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Hollywood Conservative Unmasked as Notorious Holocaust Revisionist

Republican Party Animals operator David Stein says he is really David Cole, and that he still holds controversial views

By Rory Carroll in Los Angeles
Writing for *The Guardian*
http://tinyurl.com/cksqa9w

Friday 3 May 2013 22.15 BST

To those who knew him, or thought they knew him, he was a cerebral, fun-loving gadfly who hosted boozy gatherings for Hollywood's political conservatives. David Stein brought right-wing congressmen, celebrities, writers and entertainment industry figures together for shindigs, closed to outsiders, where they could scorn liberals and proclaim their true beliefs.

Over the past five years Stein's organization, Republican Party Animals, drew hundreds to regular events in and around Los Angeles, making him a darling of conservative blogs and talk shows. That he made respected documentaries on the Holocaust added intellectual cachet and Jewish support to Stein's cocktail of politics, irreverence and rock and roll.

There was just one problem. Stein was not who he claimed. His

David Stein Cole

real name can be revealed for the first time publicly—a close circle of confidants only found out the truth recently—as David Cole. And under that name he was once a reviled Holocaust revisionist who questioned the existence of Nazi gas chambers. He changed identities in January 1998.

"That was when David Cole officially expired," he told the Guardian in an interview this week. "That was the end of Cole. Or so I thought. That was when David Stein was brought into this world.

"For 15 years I have been David Stein. Now the genie is out of the bottle. I'm done. I'm finished. I'm not going to try to remain as David Stein."

Cole's brazen reinvention as a social networker and political pundit deceived a roll-call of conservative politicians, filmmakers, journalists and broadcasters who had no clue about his past. A falling out with a friend led to his unmasking in his social circle two weeks ago, when a group of former supporters was shown YouTube clips of Cole's

incendiary – and until then forgotten – television appearances in the early 1990s.

As a combative twenty something with tousled black hair, he was a vilified guest on chat shows hosted by Phil Donahue, Montel Williams and Morton Downey, among others, and was depicted as a neo-Nazi on news shows such as 60 Minutes and 48 Hours.

"My friends are horrified," said Cole, now aged 44 and with greying hair. "They rang and emailed to ask if it really was me. The Hollywood types are the ones hurting the most right now because they could be harmed by this. I'm feeling a certain amount of guilt."

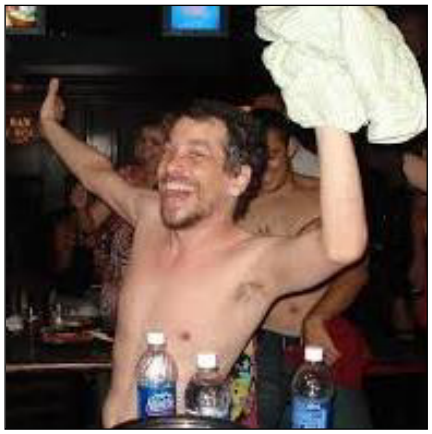
The unmasking shocked and angered the small, tight-knit community of Hollywood conservatives, setting their Facebook groups ablaze and prompting emergency meetings.

Some of Stein/Cole's erstwhile friends are media figures with blogs, newspaper columns and syndicated radio shows. They put a lid on the story. Not a word has been published or broadcast. "When people found out it was, 'Oh my God, get the fuck away from him.' There was debate about whether everyone would look guilty by association," said one entertainment industry artist, a member of Republican Party Animals, who requested anonymity. "The reason we were all so pissed at him is it plays into every horrible stereotype about the right."

Cole, and the half-dozen former friends and acquaintances interviewed for this article, stress that no one suspected his secret and that no one should be tarred with his views.

An additional reason for trying to contain the story, said the artist, was to deprive Cole of further limelight. "No one wants to give him the satisfaction of making him feel grander than he really was."

Cole, who insists he is a genuine conservative, said his betrayal would sting all the more because conservatives in Hollywood are a "persecuted minority" who must hide their political convictions from



Republican Party Animal

intolerant liberals who dominate the industry:

"I don't blame them for jettisoning me. Everyone is scared to death. They don't want this to range beyond Facebook."

Cole agreed to meet the Guardian in order to give his side of the story. He was rueful at being outed and wry about his future. "I don't expect many people at my birthday party this year," he said.

Born in 1968 in Los Angeles to liberal, secular-minded Jewish parents, Cole's father, Leon, was a doctor who became controversial for introducing Elvis Presley to Demerol. "He was accused of hooking Elvis on drugs, of killing Elvis." Cole did not go to university – "I wanted to begin working" – but by the 1980s he had become fascinated by political ideology, especially the work of fringe scholars known then as Holocaust revisionists, subsequently renamed denialists.

He became convinced that on some points they were right and that as a Jew, he would undertake a quixotic quest to "correct" the historical record, arguing that Auschwitz was not an extermination camp in the manner of Treblinka, Sobibor, Belzec and Chelmno – which he acknowledged were part of a genocidal programme against Polish Jews; that the Holocaust ended in 1943, when the Nazis realised they needed Jewish slave labor for factories; and that there was no overarching, genocidal plan, but an evolving, morphing policy which claimed perhaps 4 million, rather than 6 million, Jewish lives.

The young Cole became a notorious celebrity, the turncoat Jew, ferried from studio to studio, gleefully clashing with historians and Jewish representatives. However, he grew uneasy when white supremacists and Islamic radicals appropriated his "work," he said, and he halted public appearances after the Oklahoma City bombing in 1995.

Another factor was a death threat from the Jewish Defense League, a militant, violent group. In January 1998, wanting to start anew, Cole wrote a letter to the JDL, recanting his views.

The threat was lifted. Cole, his credibility shredded on all sides, adopted the name Stein, chosen because it was simple and short, he said. Only a few close friends knew the secret.

"I haven't changed my views"

The recanting was fake, he said. Cole today still challenges established Holocaust scholarship, in-

cluding the certainty about Nazi gas chambers. “The best guess is yes, there were gas chambers,” he says. “But there is still a lot of murkiness about the camps. I haven't changed my views. But I regret I didn't have the facility with language that I have now. I was just a kid,” he said this week.

As Stein, however, he shielded his views, not least during the next stage of his career odyssey: the maker of respectable, conventional Holocaust documentaries. He knew the subject, needed an income and US schools and universities had budgets to commission such projects. He said: “I gave mainstream audiences what they wanted.”

At the same time, he started writing op-eds under Stein and other pseudonyms, expressing what he said was his growing fervor for a hawkish foreign policy, a strong Israel and conservative social policy. Posts on his acerbic blog were picked up by mainstream news outlets including.

When Barack Obama was elected president in 2008, Cole sensed opportunity. Inspired by the writer PJ O'Rourke's brand of rollicking, liquor-fuelled conservatism, he said he launched Republican Party Animals, a networking circle for libertarians and social conservatives which promised spice – “scantily-clad women, drink, fun, loud music” – but not too much. There would be no cocaine or illegality.

"Do you like your conservative politics mixed with a healthy dose of whiskey, fine cigars and kickass rock n' roll?” its website asked. “Do you live in a city filled with morons wearing Che T-shirts as they mindlessly cling to tattered, faded 2008 ‘Hope and Change’ posters? Then WELCOME, friend – this is the group for you!” Blog posts assailed Obama, Occupy protestors and alleged anti-Semites.

It was a hit. Congressmen such as Thaddeus McCotter and Mike Kelly attended events, as did neocon luminaries such as Frank Gaffney.

A 2011 summer bash off Hollywood Boulevard included Larry Elder, a syndicated radio host; Bill Whittle, a commentator; Stephen Kruiser, a comedian; Lloyd Lee Barnett, a visual effects artist for Avatar; Nick Searcy, an actor; and William Sachs, a director. Other Hollywood guests kept their attendance at such events discreet, to avoid the conservative label.

Cole's mistake, he said, was to confide his secret to a friend with whom he fell out. The friend went “nuclear” and outed him to their conservative circle.

Besieged by followers demanding answers, Cole last week shut down much of his online presence and retreated from view. A farewell note on his blog announced the end of his involvement with Republican Party Animals, saying he had been “assassinated” by “an exceptionally vindictive young lady.” The note did not elaborate or confess his deception.

Former friends and acquaintances, most speaking on condition of anonymity, challenged elements of Cole's account to the Guardian and called him pathologically duplicitous, alleging he padded his film resume on the IMDb database with fictitious entries. His purported production company, *Nistarim*, is Hebrew for The Concealed.

Scott Edwards, an Oregon-based businessman, said he founded Republican Party Animals in 2009 and that Cole, claiming to be a Hollywood big shot, took over the website and was involved in organizing just a few events. “He never ran the group. Things started happening behind the scenes so I kicked him out in February 2012.” Cole, however, continued controlling the website, networking and organizing events under the Republican Party Animals banner until last month.

Holocaust experts and Jewish groups who remembered Cole from the 1990s expressed astonishment that he had resurfaced and still professed Holocaust revisionism. Michael Shermer, a historian who publishes *Skeptic* magazine, said Cole's views on the Holocaust were simplistic and appeared designed to stir controversy.

Shermer debated and interviewed Cole several times in his youth. “I found him to be very smart and on some level likeable, though a little irritating.

“But he was too smart for his own good. He had no training as a historian. I had the impression he liked to stir things up just for the hell of it, to be a contrarian for contrarian's sake.”

Rabbi Abraham Cooper, associate dean of the Simon Wiesenthal Centre, said Cole's views on the Holocaust could no longer be attributed to youthful *naiveté*. "I'm very disappointed that someone who abused his Jewishness to get his five minutes of notoriety still stands by his lies. It's disgusting and puts him in the camp of bigotry.”

It’s too early for me to comment on any of this. If my own experience tells me anything, you can talk to a journalist for half a day and find only a few snippets of what you said in the resulting article. The story was all over the blogosphere for a week or ten days, but there

has been little new. I am going to suppose that Cole will wait out the press stuff for a while, then make his own statement. It will be interesting to see what he might have up his sleeve. I can't begin to imagine what he can pull off with what he has here.

Kent State Academics to Embrace Elie Wiesel

Jewish Studies program educates students on Holocaust, Prepares for Elie Wiesel visit

When I learned that Elie Wiesel was going to speak at Kent State University, (See: **http://tinyurl.com/bzha2ra**) I thought it would be good to participate in the festivities. I brought the matter up with Jett Rucker and he agreed that it might be worth the while to join in. We understood we would not be welcome guests, but then that is the fate of all revisionists in these matters. We began with my letter to the editor of the *Daily Kent Stater*. Kent Wired is the online edition of the paper.

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20 March 2013

For Publication:

Elie Wiesel will speak at Kent State University on 11 April 2013. Professor Wiesel is the most famous, most respected Holocaust survivor in the world. Wiesel has been awarded the Nobel Peace Prize, the Congressional Gold Medal, and the Presidential Medal of Freedom among many others.

Every academic at Kent State University is well acquainted with Mr. Wiesel's fame, but here I will speculate that not one academic at Kent State has suggested to her students that Wiesel's words should be looked at with a critical eye.

For example: Elie Wiesel claims that after Jews were executed at Babi Yar in the Ukraine, "geysers of blood" spurted from their grave for "months" afterward (*Paroles d'etranger*, 1982, p. 86). Has one professor at Kent State suggested to her students that the truth of this claim might be questioned?

Why not?

Elie Wiesel claimed he was "liberated" from Dachau (Jewish Telegraphic Agency, 11 April 1983), "liberated" from Buchenwald (NYT, 2 Nov. 1986), and "liberated" from Auschwitz (NY Post, 23 Oct. 1986 and NYT, 4 Jan. 1987). Has one professor at Kent State University bothered to look into which, if any, of these claims is true? If so, is there a record available to Kent State students for their perusal?

Why not?

Elie Wiesel has quoted Yankiel Wiernik, an escapee from Treblinka, before university audiences. "It was a terrifying sight," Wiernik reported. "The most gruesome ever beheld by human eyes. When corpses of pregnant women were cremated, their bellies would burst open. The fetus would be exposed and could be seen burning inside the mother's womb." At one lecture at Northwestern University Elie Wiesel, after reading this passage from Wiernik's *Death Camp Treblinka*, said:

"You must listen. You must listen to more! I repeat, if Yankiel Wiernik had the courage to write, you must listen."

Elie Wiesel is the man who is going to speak at Kent State University to the applause of its faculty and Administration. There is a scandal here, for which there is no evidence that any academic at Kent State is willing to address. Why is that so? What have your professors to lose for simply acting in concert with the ideals of their profession and of the University itself?

Of being, simply, grown-ups?

Bradley Smith

<The above text was not published on Kent Wired.>

On the 17th I posted a comment on Kent Wired about how the KSU Jewish Studies program was preparing for a visit by Elie Wiesel on 11 April. Ten days later my comment was still there. I wrote a note to the Editorial Board to congratulate it. The below text was copied

to students and faculty campus-wide.

To: Editorial Board
The Daily Kent Stater
Kent State University

March 27 2013

Note to congratulate the Board for allowing the below comment to be published.

"In his autobiographical book *Night*, Elie Wiesel writes that in January 1945, when he and his father were both prisoners of the murderous German Nazis at Auschwitz, they were asked by their captors if they would prefer to remain in that death camp, where countless Jews had already been murdered in gas chambers, to await the imminent arrival of their Soviet liberators, or would they rather leave with the Nazi Jew-killers who were abandoning the camp. Elie Wiesel and his dad, talking it over, agreed they would prefer to leave on the death-march retreat with German Nazis dedicated to exterminating Jews as a race rather than wait for their Soviet liberators.
Is there one professor at Kent State University who thinks it might be worthwhile that students consider the significance of this confession?

"Why not?"

"My unstated prediction was that, no, there would be no academic at Kent State who would dare to encourage a free exchange of ideas on this or any other adolescent claim that Professor Wiesel has made regarding his alleged experiences at Auschwitz. There is more than one moral issue here. It is the 'eyewitness' testimony of such men and women as Elie Wiesel that is used to morally justify the Jewish conquest and occupation of Arab land in Palestine. And it is a moral, as well as an intellectual decision, for KSU academics to suppress a routine examination of the text in examination of Elie Wiesel's *Night*."

--Bradley Smith

<NOTE: The above text was copied to some 3,000 student editorial staffers and professors of journalism nationwide.>

On 20 March I posted a second comment on the Elie Wiesel story regarding the upcoming appearance by Wiesel.

"Elie Wiesel, the darling of Kent State academics and of the Professorial Class nationwide, is to be welcomed there on 11 April to speak. Would it be improper, meanwhile, for Kent State students to learn what Elie Wiesel has written, say, about Babi Yar?

"Babi Yar is a ravine near Kiev in Ukraine. There, during the Holocaust years, the Germans executed Soviet citizens, some of whom were Jews, and buried them where they fell. Wiesel writes that there is 'eyewitness' testimony that for months after the killings the earth trembled and 'geysers of blood' spurted from the ground.

"Okay. So there they are. They're dead, they're cold, they're buried in dirt, but they retain a unique ability, as do so many eyewitnesses that Elie Wiesel promotes, to express themselves with a unique imagination. They organize down there in their airless, dark surroundings, and in order to speak to the world so we will 'never forget,' they shudder until the earth itself trembles. And they spurt their blood up through the ground into the air again and again where 'eyewitnesses' can view the bloody geysers for months on end (literally) and report it to whatever ninny will believe it and take it around the world until it ends up at Kent State University.

"Elie Wiesel wrote that in *Jews of Silence*, a straightforward book of journalism. If one Kent State academic were to initiate a discussion of this corrupt Babi-Yar romance, is it not possible that students on campus would find it informative? Perhaps interesting? That they might have a couple new questions to ask Professor Elie Wiesel when he shows up to lecture them?

"Elie would probably prefer that no one mentions Babi Yar. He can count on Kent State academics to remain silent. But I wonder, can he really count on Kent State students?"

--Bradley Smith

<The above text re Babi Yar was published as a comment on the Kent Wired story of Elie Wiesel's upcoming speaking date at KSU. That made two openly revisionist comments published for all to see.>

This was stuff that KSU students had never seen. Comments by others were beginning to appear, introducing the issue of Israeli depredations against Palestinians. It's trench work, but word gets around. I submitted a third comment dealing with the Yankiel Wiernik tale about being an eyewitness to pregnant ladies being cremated, their

bellies bursting open to reveal their fetuses burning like little torches.

This time my comment was not published. The kids at the paper must have been getting an earful behind the scenes. And then the next step took place. All "comments" to the Elie Wiesel story were "disappeared," as well as the original article announcing Wiesel's coming appearance. They were there one day, gone the next. It was like KSU student newspaper was being run by Argentinean fascists. You do something, you say something that is not approved of by the ruling class, there is not a lot of small talk, you're just disappeared. Real life had caught up with the editors at Kent Wired.

It would be interesting to know how the Board is being "advised" by their professors in the Department of Journalism and Mass Communications. The Department, speaking for itself, writes: "Our faculty members are dedicated to preparing students for 21st century careers on paper, on air and online in mass communication professions."

That being the case, Jett next had an open letter for them.

Wiesel's War Coming to Kent State

By Jett Rucker

When national guardsmen came to the Kent State campus that terrible day in May 1970, you didn't have to pay to get to see them. In fact, Sandra Scheuer and William Schroeder may never have seen them at all as they walked between classes, until the guardsmen's bullets came from nowhere and snuffed out their lives. The guardsmen themselves were paid the measly pittances allotted in the age of conscription to enlisted men.

Today, it is very different at Kent State, as elsewhere. Today, amid great ballyhoo, Elie Wiesel, poster boy of the "Never Again" school of Holocaust tub-thumping, is paid a reputed $25,000 to promote war in the Middle East to credulous Americans at Kent State University, most of whom will have paid for the privilege of attending this now-sold-out event. Make no mistake: the bullets in Wiesel's arsenal are real, they're deadly, and Americans, just as in the day of Nixon's war in Vietnam, are central to the aim of Wiesel's barrage.

He's selling outrage, of course, and courting sympathy, for events that happened long ago—longer ago by far than even the killing of Kent State students protesting the 1970 American attack on Cambodia in support of the murderous Vietnam adventure. But the war he's promoting today with his outrage and sympathy-pleading devices—lately against Iran, and forever against dispossessed Palestinians—is in the immediate future, and its demands for manpower, and womanpower, are aimed squarely at today's student generation at Kent State as elsewhere. He dishonors the (Jewish and non-Jewish) dead of the Holocaust as scurrilously as it is possible to imagine its being done: by advocating still more death and destruction, not only of Arabs, Iranians, and the occasional Israeli, but of the vast and trusting "resource" of American youth.

He and his mighty lobby, of course, advance this unholy agenda under the disarming rubric of "Never Again" another Holocaust, of the sort whose history has brought Wiesel a Nobel *Peace* Prize and the apartheid state of Israel a lever on the consciences and carefully crafted sensibilities of everyday Americans that threatens to catapult America once again into the very same pit in which the four Kent Staters died on campus in 1970, plus dozens more who died while or after serving in Southeast Asia.

Just as in 1970, this grim reaper comes to campus (on April 11, at the MAC Center) at the invitation of the university's president, but this time with ample warning of a partial nature. What is omitted from the warnings concerning the "Evening with Elie Wiesel" is the insidious, horrific incitement to war that his program is crafted to support, even if explicit mention of it is discreetly avoided.

The armed guards that are provided to protect such presenters from people who realize just what is being advanced in events like this will not, as they were in 1970, all be wearing uniforms. But their guns are nonetheless trained directly on the students of today, all over America. And left to run unchecked, they will kill you and impoverish your family as surely as did the guns of '70.

Just as then, if you protest, you might die, as protesters Jeffrey Miller and Allison Krause did. If you don't, you still might die—just a little later, and much farther from home.

<This text was sent to the full Kent State list, and then to some 3,000 student editorial staffers and journalism professors nationwide.>

At this point in the festivities Smith succumbed to some kind of sick spell that has not been diag-

nosed and there was a break in the work. A couple weeks passed, Jett and I talked it over, it may have been his idea, and we decided to let Kent State go and turn to Boston University where Elie Wiesel has his home base. For me, the idea is not to destroy Elie Wiesel or his reputation (at this time in our history that is impossible in any event) but to wake up students to the failings of their professors to address Wiesel, his anti-Muslim politics and his just plain craziness. Following is Jett's first open letter on the matter.

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30 April 2013

For Publication

Armageddon and the Money Magnet

by Jett Rucker

Boston University scored a fund-raising coup when, in 1976, it hired the "face" of the Holocaust, Elie Wiesel. Ten years later, Wiesel received the Nobel Peace Prize, magnifying his value to BU's "development" function, as it's known in the nonprofit world, by an order of magnitude. Since then, as secular American Jews have drifted away from the theology of their hereditary religion, Wiesel's stock-in-trade has supplanted Judaism itself as the conduit by which virtuous Jews demonstrate devotion to the surrogate religion of the suffering of European Jews at the hands of Germany's National Socialist regime of 1933–1945.

As hoped, this development, reinforced by Israel's own ever-mounting exploitation of the Holocaust narrative, has diverted to Boston University many a million that might have gone to a synagogue or a community center in an earlier day. The synagogue isn't going to get your kids admitted to a Good School anyway, and BU's student body today includes a higher percentage of Jews than any other university in America besides rabbinical colleges. Other institutions by the dozen, private colleges and state schools alike, trail eagerly behind BU in mimicking its vaunted Elie Wiesel Center for Judaic Studies, hiring eminent faculty such as Deborah Lipstadt (at Emory) and recruiting Jewish students, who statistically are far more likely to become generous alumni than graduates from any other group of comparable size. But no one else has Elie Wiesel, or anyone ultimately quite in his league as a living symbol of the age when the world's Jews tragically eclipsed all other groups victimized by racism in all history.

But increasingly, this whole business is taking on a very foul odor. And that odor is the mordant stench of blood. Blood, you say? How could the Nobel Peace laureate, a man evermore displaying the most-peaceful mien after having survived the infamous "death camps" of Nazi Germany?

The way he does this, by twists of fate straight out of Orwell's 1984, is by promoting and perpetuating that bedrock of Israel's eternal claim to righteousness, that very Holocaust he has made such a career out of having experienced—a martyr who nonetheless walks among us today. Supporting Israel has been his true métier since before he first published *La Nuit* in France in 1958, and he and others have done so so thoroughly that Israel today bestrides the Middle East from the Mediterranean to the Jordan River, precisely the way its apologists claim God gave it the right to. It does this today the way it did in Biblical times: by the sword, shedding blood in volumes that would seem by now enough to fill the well-named Dead Sea.

Despite the fact that many right-thinking Jews in America and Israel decry this, well-meaning donors overlook the cunningly disguised role of Wiesel's Holocaust promotion in funding the mightiest war machine that ever shook the earth of Palestine—with money extracted from American taxpayers, Jewish and not.

Donating dollars to Boston University—in particular, of course, to the Elie Wiesel Center—just adds mass to this fearsome avalanche that threatens again today to draw America's armed forces into yet another devastating, dehumanizing war. Sending tuition dollars to Boston University has a similar effect.

While no other institution of higher learning has Elie Wiesel, most of them heedlessly advance his pernicious agenda to some extent. Nevertheless, supporting any of those, rather than Boston University, might diminish, by however little, the power of the bulldozer pushing America into war.

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<NOTE: The above article was not published, but was copied to Boston U Students, Academics and the Administration. Nineteen percent of those who received the message asked to be removed from our mailing list. It was the largest rejection of an email send that I'd ever gotten. The service we used to do the send blocked us from using it again. Meanwhile, I was still off my feed, as my Texas friends used to have it the 1940s when one of their horses got sick.>

DOUG CHRISTIE AND BISHOP TUTU? IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

As most of you know, Canadian lawyer and free-speech standard-bearer Doug Christie died in March. I was blindsided. Looking back, I don't understand why that was. I was aware that Doug had prostate cancer but somehow I had thought he would take care of it. While I hear regularly from Paul Fromm of the Canadian Association for Free Expression (CAFÉ), it had been some time since I had received Keltie Zubko's newsletter.

One day in early March I received a message originating with Paul Fromm, forwarded to me by a third party, that Doug was very sick and was in hospital. That surprised me. I sent Doug an email encouraging him to look into nutritional supplements to back up whatever treatment the medicos were giving him. I recommended a source for information and supplements both. I explained that I thought the supplements had helped bring me through my own bout with cancer and chemotherapy pretty well. I wrote that I used nutritional recommendations in addition to, not in place of, the standard treatment I got at the Veterans Hospital. And I added that I did so without informing my doctors of what I was doing because no doctor had ever shown a positive interest, or any interest whatever, in such matters.

Doug Christie

The very next day I received a message, again forwarded to me by a third party, originating with Keltie Zubko, this time to the effect that Doug's cancer had spread to his liver and his life was in question. I was caught utterly by surprise. I should have been aware of what was happening, many others were, but I had remained in the dark. And I understood that the message I had sent Doug the day before about supplements must have read as if it were written by an insensitive fool. I wrote Keltie saying as much. And then it happened. Within days, Doug was gone.

I did not know Doug personally at all well. I was in Toronto in 1988 at the Zundel House when he was defending Ernst against prosecution for thought crimes by the Canadian government. We must have crossed paths there a number of times, but he was doing serious work with Ernst and Faurisson which I was not a part of. The only clear image I have, which I have told any number of times in the past, is of the afternoon when we were in court and I was testifying for the defense. Once Christie had examined me, and the prosecution had cross-examined me, court was recessed for lunch.

When I was cross-examined by the State prosecutor I had made a special effort to explain that I did not understand why a man was being prosecuted for having a minority perspective about one historical event, because in America we had a free press. I had several occasions to make that point in various ways. The lawyer cross-examining me, as well as some of those in attendance as spectators, expressed impatience at my attitude. And then the court recessed for lunch and while the judge was still in the room, Christie looked up at me from his table grinning from ear to ear and gave me a very public "thumbs up." It was unexpected, and it is the one concrete, personal memory I have of Doug.

So early last year I was pleasantly surprised when Doug wrote me saying that he wanted to work out a program to encourage an engagement with Holocaust revisionism internationally. His idea was to write a letter to one individual who was internationally respected asking for his support and copy that letter to important figures worldwide asking for their signatures. I was uncertain if that was a good way to go. I ran the idea past Rucker, Widmann and Merlin. Merlin suggested that we write Bishop Desmond Tutu of South Africa. I was skeptical. Then several sources reported on Bishop Tutu's response to Israeli attacks on Palestinians and that made a connection with me. I sent Doug a link to an article in Haaretz headlined: "Arabs paying the price of the Holocaust."

On 07 May 2012 I received a note from Doug sent from his iPhone: "Doug to Smith. Thinking. Consulting. How long?" The last question addressing my suggested length for the letter. I had thought 500 words and probably less would be best.

On 01 June 2012 I received an email from Doug with the subject line reading "Petition for Free Debate."

"Dear Bradley: Further to our previous discussions, which due to the passage of time, I may have forgotten in detail, I would like to suggest that we draft a reasonable and articulate petition for free debate on the Holocaust, which we could then approach prominent people around the world with a view to acquiring their signature.

"It seems to me that drafting of this particular document is a sensitive matter which needs to have sufficient breadth to enable a rational, sincere, and academically honest, as well as courteous discussion on the subject, so that prominent people would not feel frightened by the thought of signing such a statement.

"Have you any ideas on this?"

Keeping in mind that talking is to be preferred to emailing, one afternoon I telephoned Doug. I had not spoken to him in 24 years, since 1988. When he answered it was remarkable. It was as if we were old friends who chatted regularly. He was driving a pickup in the countryside as we talked, heading perhaps to a farm or country house. He was so open, the tone of his voice so welcoming—I want to say rich—it was as if it were a normal event for us to chat each other up. It was as if 24 years had reduced themselves to 24 days, or 24 hours. In the event, we talked about the Bishop Tutu letter and how to handle it.

On 06 June 2012 I received an email from Doug:

"Bradley,

"It was great talking to you on the telephone, and I'll be thinking of you in the coming days while you are receiving your treatment. If it's possible for you to glance over this draft letter and tell me what you think, I'll be very grateful. Is this the type of letter you contemplate?

"It is, of course, just an introductory letter, and I am approaching this from the point of view of a South African doctor friend of mine, who may give me better information on how to phrase this type of approach. However, I look forward to your comments and corrections, and no doubt guidance as to a better way to communicate these important questions.

"Dear Bishop Tutu:

"With your signature humanism, you have recognized in Israel a regime fully as predacious on a disempowered minority as ever the Apartheid regime was that you helped overcome by the pure force of your moral stature.

"Both Apartheid and its even-uglier cousin in Israel are systems of repression: physical, economic, territorial, massively violent, and intellectual. That of South Africa, however, had the 'virtue,' as viewed from the rest of the world, of being essentially confined to South Africa. The one centered in Israel, on the other hand, has an insidious *Doppelgänger* that roams the world like an evil Santa Claus, but unlike jolly old Saint Nick, *every day* and *every night* of every year.

"Unlike Santa Claus, this 24/7/365 myth monger brings not presents, but a congeries of lies and hatred whose purpose is to disguise and justify the doings of the evil juggernaut of Zionism, all the way back to 1948, the dark year in which both Apartheid and Israel were enacted. This impregnably entrenched golem of duplicity and depredation is, of course, the relentless campaign against historical revision—of Israel's history, for one, but of paramount importance, the so-called "Holocaust" of the European Jews. It takes not just the form of denial and counter-propaganda, but also a covert but massive campaign of repression through reputational terrorism that has ruined careers and even lives in the media, in the academy, in government, and in ordinary lives. Its agents—*sayanim* in their own language—are placed high, low, and above all densely in the venues just

named, including your own, religion.

"The targets of this vicious initiative encompass not only good, honest, hardworking people (many of them Jews), but political integrity, academic freedom, and truth itself—values equivalent to the spilling of untold gallons of human blood and the stuff, as your actions thus far against Apartheid in South Africa and Palestine eloquently demonstrate you know, that makes the lives of humans, human.

"Could you see your way to directing your massive moral authority explicitly and vigorously against this hideous handmaiden of Israeli apartheid, whose shadow falls not merely on the Middle East, but across the entire world, inciting neighbor against neighbor, race against race, army against army, and nation against nation, the while murdering truth, honesty and freedom?

"Obviously, doing so cannot but advance your declared intention of overcoming Israeli apartheid. And like the evil itself, it can be—must be—conducted bloodlessly. And that way—the bloodless way—is the way you have already shown to have power before which the forces of violence can only creep away into the emasculated obscurity that frees humanity of their hope-killing curse.

"Yours truly,
Douglas H. Christie, Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public
Victoria, BC V8Z 7E7"

On 13 June. Christie copied me on several emails received from associates of Bishop Tutu in Tutu's own office and at the Polokwane Mankweng Hospital Complex, University of Limpopo-Polokwane Campus.

"As you can see," he wrote, "I have made some personal contacts in South Africa, which might expedite our letter to his personal attention. Do you have any further suggestions?"

I thought this second draft of Doug's letter was close, but I have no record that I responded to it. And I have no record that Doug tried to contact me again. On my end my own cancer was back and I was going through the chemotherapy process for the second time. I was tired, and then there was the stroke. I don't even remember when that was, but it was about that time and I was not on top of my mental game (not a straight line).

On Doug's end, I can only suppose that he was aware that his cancer was progressing, that it was increasingly bothersome for him, that probably he was receiving treatment for it, and that he was getting distracted himself.

In any event, I have no record, and no memory, of our communicating again.

I will never forget the quality of Doug's voice that day I called him out of the blue after 24 years. The deep, fine texture of the voice, the uncomplicated sincerity, the way he was instantly, completely there with me.

FRAGMENTS: Another Ordinary Life

Bradley Smith

*** Getting this issue of *Smith's Report* done has been difficult for me. There is nothing in the *Report* itself that is difficult. An accounting of what Jett Rucker and I did at Kent State and Boston Universities with regard to the Elie Wiesel question. And then the story about how Doug Christie approached me with his idea to go to important international figures to ask for their support in developing the right to a free press with regard to questioning the orthodox Holocaust story. But I found that organizing the material, as simple as it is, was difficult. It was as if, when I looked at the page, the brain turned blank. Or "white," as Mexicans would have it. Inside the head, things were stalled. That went on for weeks. Literally.

Odd, but at the same time the unending interior monologue, or dialogue, never stopped and had the same "youthful" ring to it that it had 50 years ago and longer. It's as if, inwardly, I'd never aged. When I was a kid—and the brain turns back to Korea and to Mexico in the 1950s—I did things without thinking that I would never do now. I'm more aware of consequences now than I was in those days. Caution. Caution itself might be one kind of maturity. A rather ordinary kind.

I was on the phone with Ted, telling him about this and I said: "Maybe it's just that I'm getting old." He replied: "You're not getting old, Bradley. You ARE old!"

Okay. I suppose so. Eighty-three.

*** Noam Chomsky writes: "Rack up another triumph for President Obama's global assassination program, which creates hatred of the United States and threats to its citizens more rapidly than it kills people who are suspected of posing a possible danger to us someday."

This is what Ron Paul has been saying for a decade now.

*** This morning I woke up early—at 7.30, that's early for me these days and I felt good. The head was clear. I understood this was the day to talk to Widmann and Rucker about the work. I called them both, missed them both, but left messages to get back to me when they can. I want their reaction to where I am with the work. Something is missing. I'm not being told that by others, but that is what I sense myself. I need to take a new tack, go at the work from a new, innovative angle.

*** The U.S Holocaust Memorial Museum, federally funded, has launched a campaign to raise $540 million by 2018 to keep the memory of the Holocaust alive and to "combat anti-Semitism, Holocaust denial and contemporary genocide." It has already secured gifts totaling $258.7 million in its quest to double the size of the museum's endowment by its 25th anniversary. Also, a $15 million gift from Holocaust survivors David and Fela Shapell will help build a new collections and conservation center. That is, they expect to raise some $100 million dollars-plus a year for the next five years. One can only imagine what they can buy with that.

With regard to my own budget, business and personal, I need some $4,000 a month. Sometimes I get it, sometimes I don't.

*** "Who Is David Stein? A Strange Hollywood Republican Outs Himself as Holocaust Denier David Cole." That is the headline to a story by Sharon Waxman in *The Wrap*, a Hollywood blog. See http://tinyurl.com/boqpfk6

Her story is reprinted in various Hollywood blogs and websites. *The Huffington Post* reprints *The Wrap* story. Since then there is little new to report. It's as if the major Hollywood figures associated with Stein-Cole's "Republican Party Animals" are keeping quiet. Why would they not? We're talking Hollywood here.

*** Widmann has gotten back with me. Widmann himself got involved with revisionism through an ad Smith placed in Widmann's campus newspaper some 20 years ago. It was Widmann who later convinced me to create a Web page for CODOH on the Internet. It is Widmann who has gone on to publish *Inconvenient History: A Quarterly Journal for Free Historical Inquiry.* This all began with one ad placed in one student newspaper.

We both recognize the fact that the other side has grown increasingly effective in the suppression of revisionist arguments in all mainline media on and off-campus. Nothing that I have done before can be done now with any real facility. The Holocaust Industry has become immense with some 150 Holocaust museums, memorials and centers in the United States alone, with a collective financial support that is in the hundreds of millions of dollars.

Okay. So what now? Well, Widmann has a suggestion. Twitter. For those of you who are not familiar with Twitter, it is an online social networking service, a kind of micro-blogging service that allows its user to send and read text-based messages of up to 140 characters. Those messages are known as "tweets." I am reminded of the stories beginning in the 19th century of the introduction of the telegraph and their brief messages printed out on a piece of yellow paper. Brief texts, but transformative in that era.

Twitter was created in 2006 and gained worldwide popularity so quickly that by 2012 there were some 500 million registered users. You do not have to be registered to read tweets, but registered users can post tweets using any number of mobile devices that are referred to now as "apps." Widmann has grown increasingly aware that young people, his son among them, were using "smart phones," rather than the standard cell phones like he and I both use. You can't tweet using a standard cell phone, but with a "smart" phone and all their apps available you can do most anything you can imagine doing. Widmann has now bought a "smart" phone.

Widmann mentioned in passing that Michael Shermer has some 40,000 followers via Twitter. Of course, Shermer is a professional academic, publishes a real magazine *The Skeptic* (which is skeptical about most everything except the gas-chambers stories), and has been at it for some time now. But if I can pull off a successful Twitter gig, we could possibly reach thousands, perhaps tens of thousands, of new people with revisionist information. Not just on campus, but everywhere. It would be a new step, maybe a *Giant* step (to coin a phrase) in taking holocaust revisionist arguments to the public. If

Shermer can get 40,000 Twitter followers, I think Smith can do it, with Rucker continuing to pitch in.

In order to stand out amidst the immense number of Twitter accounts online, you are advised to develop a persona for people to connect to and identify with. You need to figure out what makes you unique in your *niche* and then extend these differences between you and others in your Twitter posts. Decide what your *persona* or approach is and then make sure your Twitter posts reflect that. Just my cup of tea, an old autobiographer. The uninhibited revelation of what goes on in the brain and the heart throughout the day as you react to Holocaust fraud and falsehood, and to ordinary life. And linking everything to documents in CODOH and work Smith has done.

*** On the telephone late last night with an old friend. We hadn't talked in two, three years. He's asking how I am, asking if I can still get around and so on. I give him the health history of the last couple years, including the business about the stroke, that it is sometimes difficult to follow a concept through from beginning to end.

At that moment the image of a wooden match appeared in the mind's eye. What I saw was an ordinary wood match—but there was no head on it. No way for it to light. It was as if the brain had effortlessly acknowledged, with that one simple image, its present condition. Brilliant!

*** Explosion at 4.30 in morning. In the first instant I think "bomb" and my heart hesitates. In the next I am aware that the explosion has a "thudding" sound to it, not a "cracking" one, and I understand it is not a bomb. As it turned out, a major electrical transformer out on the street had exploded. By mid-afternoon it was fixed and the lights and the computer were working again.

*** We get an update from a correspondent in France regarding Ernst Zündel's situation. His exclusion from the USA was halved by a Cincinnati judge and it expired Feb. 5 past. However he was prevented from entering the USA from Costa Rica. His American lawyers tried to use the same procedure they had used for Germar Rudolf but it didn't work. Zündel speculates that American bureaucrats consider him more dangerous. Moreover, there is a rule that imprisonment for five years permanently bars him from entering the country. There is an appellate procedure and if that fails there remain only appeal to the Dept. of State and the President. His three-year German parole period just ended.

At present he is waiting for Canada to submit documents relating to his case. He will eventually be interviewed by the US Consulate in Frankfurt. One of his lawyers will fly to Frankfurt for the hearing, which will be his first before an American panel. They will reject his application on account of the five-year rule. At that point his lawyers will appeal. God only knows how much time and money these efforts will require.

*** Slept good last night and this morning when I woke up there before me was an idea. Nothing grand, but interesting. As I begin to use Twitter this week—Twitter is referred to as a "SMS" or "short message system"—I can suggest that if the "follower" is interested is encouraging a free exchange of ideas re the Holocaust question that she can place a live link advertisement in any campus or off campus newspaper that is online. Her choice. The ad would read simply: "Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust Question." The ad itself would be the link, and it would take the reader to the CODOH home page.

And then it occurs to me that anyone of you can do the same. You don't have to do it through me. Not bad. We'll see.

Until next month then—thank you for your support.

Bradley

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Bradley R. Smith, Founder

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